

FRENCH GIRLS MIGHT PERSUADE AMERICAN SOLDIERS TO BECOME RESIDENTS OF FRANCE

WILL HE COME MARCHING HOME WITH A BONNY FRENCH BRIDE?

Girls in Australia Complain That Sweethearts Who Went to Fight Stayed to Marry. What About Sammee?

ONCE an American always an American? Or to come to the point quickly, are the American boys who are steadily streaming over to France apt to marry French girls and stay over there? Will Johnny come marching home only in later years, and then just to see the folks? Somehow it is hard to picture Johnny on this visit home—a line of petits Jacques and Antoinette Marias in tow and, of course, a big Antoinette Marie whom he married in the (7) year of the war. It seems queer, but it's apt to come true.

IT HAS been America's lot to have men come to her shores rather than to go away from them. The lure of this young country is mighty. But will it be mighty enough to bridge the gap of a pretty French girl in a country that needs rebuilding? French girls are not all built on the type portrayed in musical comedy. Some of them are quite able to make their eyes behave—they knit, go to church, set the breakfast table and wash the dinner dishes just like our own girls. Perhaps they are a bit more eager to please than the American girl, and there is one thing sure, they are very much the admirers of the big, bronzed Sammee.

In lonely days when the world seems shot to pieces will Sammee take this small white French maid that is stretched out to him? And, taking it, will he pledge himself to re-establish the proprieties and mercantile affairs of the French family whom men have been laid low by the war? Gallantry might enter into the question.

LOOKING over into far-away Australia, one hears grievances there against the men who went to fight and stayed to marry, particularly English girls. Many a man who had a fond sweetheart in his

Yvetttes



They're taking bits of plaid now and draping it comfortably over the shoulders—and sewing a bit of fur on the bottom. All this very colorful on a not too tailor-made suit.

own home town, he said, forget all about her when he went a-fighting and was meant enough to praise his hand to a little English maid.

Of course, in this combination there is the language to be considered. It is not hard to marry a girl in a faraway country when she can sit on the side of your hospital bed and talk to you in your own language. The big fact that French girls do not speak the tongue of our fighting men might send our boys back to us whole-hearted.

We want to be generous. We have so much and France has so little, but somehow we want our boys to come home to us!

PATSY KILDARE

The Circular Staircase

WHEN I woke this morning I did not know at first where I was, it had been so long since I had slept at June's. Then Rowdy stuck his nose under my hand and I rolled over to kiss him and there were June and her father standing looking down at me and smiling. June's father said, "How is the little girl, who thought there was money in oranges?" I said, "What's it to you?" Then we all laughed and I said, "She is all right. She hasn't got quite as much money, but she has more sense than she had."

Then they went out of the room and I got up and dressed and we had breakfast. We had hot biscuits and honey such as I never have anywhere else, and then June's father went out to see about the milk. June said, "If you will be at your house right after lunch I will call for you and take you to see 'The Circular Staircase.'" I said, "What is the circular staircase?" She said, "It is a moving picture." I said, "Yes, but what is it a moving picture of?" She said, "A circular staircase." I said, "For cat's sake, I know that, but what is a circular staircase?" She made her right hand go up into the air like a corker and said, "It is a staircase that goes up like that."

I did not understand very well what she meant, so I went out and asked her father. "What is a circular staircase?" He made his hand go up into the air like a corker and said, "It is a staircase that goes up like that." Then I had an idea and I went and asked the cook and she made her hand go up like a corker. Then I went out in the street and asked a man who was going by and he made his hand go up like a corker. Then I asked two young ladies and both of them made their hands go up like that. It was a lot of fun. Then the auto came and took me around to Jim and Maggie's house. I went in and Jim was out in the lot and I went out and asked him, "What is a circular staircase, Jim?" He put down his ax and made his arm go up like that. I said, "Thank you." Then I went in and asked Maggie and she did it too.

IN THE MOMENT'S MODES

Evening Frock of Gray and Brick Red



Tomorrow's War Menu: BREAKFAST: Omelette and Top Milk. Dinner: Chicken with Potatoes, Spinach, French Fried Potatoes, Lemon Tardouza Pudding, Mock Turtle Soup, Broiled Oysters, French Fried Potatoes, Spinach, Lemon Tardouza Pudding, Mock Turtle Soup.

"MA" SUNDAY

"I HAVE heart-rending news for you," wrote a mother to me recently.

"Bertha has married—and been married. I shall never be able to hold up my head again." The details of Bertha's affair have come to me from other sources than the mother, and I am frank to say that in this instance my sympathies are all with the daughter. Bertha has married, in the first place, an honest, industrious, hard-working young draftsman, earning a salary amply able to take care of his wife, with care. In the second place, he is a young man against whom there cannot be the least charge of the so common "wild oats," so often connected with the young men of today. And, in the third place, there can be no doubt that he loves Bertha devotedly, and that she, on her part, returns his love.

Why should they not be happy? But certainly they would not be if it depended on Bertha's family. She had to run away to be married. The folks would never have given their consent to such a wedding as Bertha had often pictured to herself in her dreams—of her coming down the stairs in her white bridal gown to take her stand in the living room by the side of the man to whom she was to entrust her life's happiness, and to whom she was to be married by the minister whose church she had attended since she was a child, with her father and mother and sister and brother looking on from the hall and saying: "How pretty she looks!"

So Bertha was forced to smuggle her suitcase out of the house by the kitchen door, and run away to the nearest town in order to be married to the man she loved. Of course, the family had to be told of her escape then—after it was too late for them to do otherwise. But why did they not see Bertha's point of view? Why was it necessary for the girl to steal away in the night, like a hunter's creature, in order to become the bride of a man she loved and who was worthy of the love she had given? The answer is the same answer to thousands of the domestic dramas and the utterly unnecessary heart-wrenchings of the family life of this country. It seems impossible to see the other person's viewpoint.

was, often with tragedy, instead of happiness, as the result. The normal young woman knows when love comes into her life, she knows perfectly well when she gives her love, she may not be able to put it all into words, everything she feels, but she has the woman's intuition of just what she means to her and her happiness. She may love wisely. She may give her heart to someone unworthy of it, but if she has been properly reared and the home environment has been what they should be, she will have little fear of making a mistake for her innate intuition—that which makes our mothers—will tell her she is right. And once she is convinced of this fact, all of the arguments in the world—on all the forces—will not make her change her mind.

That is why they say, and with perfect truth, that "Love laughs at locksmiths." If the girl's heart is locked with the right key, the man who finds that key will not doubt that fact. And it is largely up to them—largely up to the thoughts which they have put into that sacred chamber. I feel sorry for Bertha, the poor, friendless, runaway bride—and I admire her. My admiration is greater than my sorrow, for she has proved worthy of the greatest of all gifts to women—the supreme gift of love. She has shown herself ready and willing to overcome any and all obstacles to accept that gift, even to the breaking of the home ties of a lifetime, if necessary. She has shown herself determined to live her own life in order to attain and be worthy of the fullest happiness.

The commandment, "Honor thy father and thy mother," is one of the noblest injunctions to human hearts, but to it should be added, "Parents, know and understand thy children, if their lives and your lives are to be made all that they should be and were ordained to be."

Copyright, 1917, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc. Monday—"The Mother of the Revolution."

Advertisement for Horlick's Malted Milk, featuring an illustration of a woman and child, and text describing its benefits for infants and adults.

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

Letters and questions submitted to this department will be answered in our weekly column. If you wish to be considered for publication, please send your name and address to THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE, Evening Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa.

- TODAY'S INQUIRIES: 1. When oysters are forty-eight cents a quart and milk twelve cents a quart what is the comparative nourishment for the money spent? 2. How should crochets be laundered in order to preserve its newness? 3. What is brexels and how is it made?

ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S INQUIRIES

- 1. The average active working woman from twenty-five to forty years of age requires from 2000 to 3000 calories or units of food value a day. This amount is not so great when it is considered that a corned beef contains sixty of these calories and a dish of potato soup 120 calories. 2. The sacks in which flour, salt, etc., come can be ripped into straight pieces and used to make dish towels, aprons, dusters, bandages for home use and even underwear for the children. They should be boiled in water with a little lye in it to take out the lettering. 3. Leftover pieces of corn bread can be dried out in the oven, rolled out fine, added to boiling salted water with a little flour in it, then molded and fried as a palatable breakfast dish.

To Make Scarf of Fur Piece

Dear Madam—I have a piece of fur about twenty-seven inches long and sixteen inches wide. Could you suggest a pattern for a scarf to make out of it? I will greatly appreciate your reply. I have been looking for many suggestions in your wonderful column. R.T.H.

You can use the square just as it is if you line it with black or dark satin, leaving a little fold of the satin all around the edge and then fasten ribbon ties of the same shade on each upper side in the front. They are tied about three inches from each side. A little difference at the back of the neck gives the piece that smart set which calls for fur to set high on the neck.

If you wish to cut the fur here is another way to use it. Cut it in half, so that instead of one piece twenty-seven inches long you will have two pieces exactly half that long. Line both pieces and then fasten the two upper corners of the fur together with a big button covered with fur. One of these corners sets over the other and the pieces are fastened at right angles. This is the back of your scarf. Tie in front as described above, finishing off ties with fur balls.

Cucumber Jelly

Dear Madam—Will you please tell me how to make cucumber jelly. I have seen it in the market and I would like to make it myself. Please give me the recipe. Thank you very much. M.A.

Here is a good glycerin and cucumber jelly that is not hard to make at home; The ingredients are one-quarter of an ounce each of gelatin and borax, three fluid ounces of glycerin and five ounces of cucumber juice. Dissolve the gelatin and borax in the cucumber juice with a gentle heat. The best way is to place the dish you are using in a vessel of boiling water. Stir before it jellies add the glycerin, stirring as you pour it in. Strain through fine muslin and when barely cool add a few drops of your favorite perfume. DAILY READER.

Kitty Finds a Home

Dear Madam—I wish to thank you for your kindness in helping me to find a home for Kitty. All of them seem to like her and I am sure she will find a good home. I would have liked to see her to every one of them. Thanking you again. M.A.

Gift for Three-Year-Old

Dear Madam—What kind of a little present would be nice for a three-year-old girl? I am going to a birthday party and I am sure she will like something. Please suggest a gift. Thank you. M.A.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

All great musicians we are told Have suffered more than most folks do. And now I have to practise scales I realize that this is true. R.T.H.

Games for Autumn Hike

Dear Madam—Is there anything at all you can suggest for a game for a group of four boys and girls around the camp of twenty-one? It should be something that can be played in the woods and that will give the boys and girls a little exercise. Please suggest a game. M.A.

Going to Paris

Dear Madam—In this one of the number stars the same by saying "I've been to Paris and bought a coat." This is a terrible tax on the memory and you have to be on the alert to remember what the others have said. When the bell rings the two players having the best record progress.

Buzz

One player starts the game by saying one, the next says two, and so on, until you arrive at the number seven. Buzz must be said instead of seven. Every time you come to a multiple of seven, that is, fourteen, twenty-one, etc., the player whose turn it is must say buzz instead of the number. When a player makes a mistake and does not say buzz he is out of the game. There will probably not be more than two winners in this game. They progress.

Scandal

One of the group is told to walk out of hearing distance of the rest. While she is gone every one makes up a bit of scandal about her. Then an appointed captain summons the player and tells the scandal piece by piece. "You are a coquette," says the captain. It is up to the girl then to guess who said this about her. Those who guess the most number of names of scandal-mongers progress.

Reduced Suits

All our plain and fur trimmed Suits Were \$29.50 to \$195, now \$29.50 to \$125. Street and Afternoon Dresses \$25.00. 1220-1222 Walnut St.

Smart Top Coats

That Were \$49.50 to \$95 \$35, \$45 to \$185. 1220-1222 Walnut St.

Advertisement for LePage's China Cement, featuring an illustration of a man carrying a barrel and text describing its uses for masonry and construction.

Street and Afternoon Dresses

Georgette and Crepe de Chine Blouses \$3.75. 1220-1222 Walnut St.



Large advertisement for Resinol, featuring the headline "That skin trouble may become serious Resinol heals sick skins quickly" and text describing its benefits for various skin conditions.

Advertisement for Blaylock & Blynn, Inc., featuring text about reductions in coat suits, serge dresses, and millinery, and their address at 1528 Chestnut St.

Charming Styles for Fall For Women

Advertisement for Newark Shoe Stores Co., featuring illustrations of various styles of women's shoes and text describing their quality and variety.